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Every Saturday Morning. BY BLACK & AULD.

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BY A KNOWN-BOUNDER.

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A Danbury, Conn., man saw his daughter into the cars and passed round to her window for a parting look at her. While he was passing out the daughter left the seat to speak to a friend, and at the same time a prim looking lady, who occupied the seat with her, moved up to the window. Unaware of the important change inside, our venerable friend looked at the face of the window and hurriedly exclaimed, "One more kiss, sweet pet." In another instant the point of a blue cotton umbrella caught his seductive lips, followed by the passionate injunction, "Seest, you gay headed wretch!" and he scattered.

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